

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Thanksgiving Hymn.

We to the God of Harvest
Our happy voices raise,
In grateful glad thanksgiving,
We sing this song of praise.
We praise thee for thy kindness
And for thy tender care,
Our gratitude accept, Lord,
It is our humble prayer.

We thank thee for the harvest,
For fields of ripened grain,
And for the glorious sunshine,
And the refreshing rain.
We thank thee for thy love, Lord,
For strength and life and health,
For all that thou hast given
From out thy bounteous wealth.

Now we pray, dear Father,
That we may worthy be
Of all the tender mercies
That we receive from thee.
Lord, we would give thee service
In truth and faithfulness,
Then take our lives and hearts, Lord,
To purify and bless.

—Ida B. Basford.

Alvin Crane's Thanksgiving Lesson.

Alvin Crane, lawyer, was going over his morning mail. The last letter in the pile was addressed in a cramped, old-fashioned hand. "Lancaster! my birthplace, Humph! In this bustling age of competition a man almost forgets that he was born."

Opening the letter he read:

LANCASTER, Nov. 15.
"DEAR COUSIN ALVIN:—I am about to gather the few remaining members of our family at my home for a reunion on Thanksgiving Day. We have not forgotten you, although it is thirty-five years since you went out from among us. I know nothing of your present situation, save that you are alone. Please come and be my guest on that blessed day. Let us together thank God for His bounty."
"Your affectionate cousin,
"JANIE CRANE DOUD."

Mr. Crane sat knitting his brows. He was a tall, heavily built man of sixty. His face was stern and thoughtful. He had keen blue eyes and an iron-gray mustache.

His mind went back to his boyhood. He remembered "Cousin Janie" as a merry child, his playmate. When he left Lancaster she had grown into a winsome maiden. He had come to the city poor, but ambitious. Too busy for thoughts of love or marriage, he had toiled doggedly on, determined to amass wealth. Success had been won. He was one of the leading lawyers in the city and counted his wealth by the hundreds of thousands.

Of Lancaster he knew little. He was the only surviving members of his father's family. Cousin Janie was a childless widow and—

"Beg pardon, sir." It was the voice of his stenographer. "Are the letters ready?" They were handed him, all except the letter from Lancaster.

"I'll answer that," Mr. Crane thought. "Of course, my going is out of the question. While it does not sound like the usual begging letter, she doubtless knows I am rich. I've no one to thank."

Two days later the reply written by Alvin Crane reached its destination. It was carried out from the village post-office to the farmhouse by a kind neighbor. The hands of Mrs. Crane, Doud trembled as she carried the envelope into the house. "I do hope he is coming," she said aloud, for her years of widowhood had confirmed her in the habit of talking to herself.

She was a plump little woman with a kindly, faded face, which was framed in white hair. The sitting-room she entered was roomy and low. Two windows looked westward and were filled with blossoming plants and trailing green vines. A cheery fire blazed in the old brick fireplace. This was the letter:

DETROIT, Nov. 17.
"MRS. JANIE CRANE DOUD,
"DEAR MAMMA:—Your of the fifteenth inst. at hand. Many thanks for your kind invitation. I regret that circumstances will prevent my accepting it."
"Most sincerely yours,
"ALVIN V. CRANE."

"Now, that's too bad!" There was a child-like tremble in her voice. She sat staring into the fire. Suddenly she nodded her head. "That must be. And I was uncharitable enough at first to think the letter sounded cold. The poor man can't afford to come. I never knew anything about his circumstances, but I don't suppose there's much money in the law. Why, 'circumstances' was the very word

he used! Said they would prevent, and that means he is poor. Let me think."

It took a long time. The soft gray shadows of evening gathered in the corners of the moon, and, as if defying them, the flames brightened. Puss rubbed her plump Maltese sides against the dress of her mistress, mewling to remind her that it was tea-time.

"I believe I can do it in such a way that it will not hurt him. It's a little hard to spare the money just now, for Lessie's sickness cost me a good bit, but I can economize in some way. It's one of the things I'm thankful for—that I can help my relatives."

Another letter reached Mr. Crane in due time. It ran:

LANCASTER, Nov. 20.
"MY DEAR COUSIN:—I can not give up having you with us so I take the liberty enclosing a check for fifteen dollars—your railroad fare. Don't feel delicate about taking it—please don't. The good Lord has blessed me, and in this way I am trying to thank Him."
"Your most affectionate cousin,
"JANIE CRANE DOUD."

The lawyers face flushed a dull red.

"I'll send it back and—"

He stopped. What had prompted this gift? Notwithstanding the hardness of his own heart, Alvin Crane could not admit that the money came because of love—of family and of God.

To his own astonishment, Mr. Crane found himself on Thanksgiving morning leaving the train at Lancaster. He inquired his way to the home of Mrs. Doud.

"She lives out on the old Crane place, just a mile out," the station-master said affably. The lawyer decided to walk. When he came in sight of the house he was surprised to see how little it had changed in the years since he last looked upon it.

Walking up the path, which was bordered by flower-beds, inclosed with rows of whitewashed stones, he lifted the old-fashioned knocker. The door was opened by the widow. "It must be—it is Cousin Alvin," catching his hand in both her own. "I am so glad! Alvin, how much you favor your father!"

She drew him into the prim, old-time parlor, and gave him a chair.

"All the rest are at church. I don't like to miss the service myself on such a blessed day at this, but the dear Lord knows that my heart is running over with thankfulness."

The conversation was interrupted by Mrs. Crane Doud's frequent visits to the kitchen, that she might watch the cooking dinner. She had not finished telling him of the changes in the neighborhood when the rest of the guests came trooping in. Introductions followed.

"This is cousin Fannie, Uncle Ben's daughter; she is Mrs. Lee. And here is her husband and two sons. Here is cousin Richard—the Dick with whom you used to go fishing—his wife and daughter, Gertrude. Cousin Hetty Crane—you know she was a Crane and married one. Hetty is a widow like myself, but she has this son, Carl, and a good son he is. This is Lessie, cousin Tim's daughter; she is a school teacher."

In a short time they were summoned to dinner. The table was a picture. It was spread with white and gold china and curiously-shaped, heavy family silver. In the centre was a tall vase crowded with fluffy, pale-pink chrysanthemum blossoms.

The large turkey was flanked by a roast of pork and a chicken pie. There were various vegetables and sauces. The yellow pumpkin pies were bordered by a dainty filigree of pale brown crust, while the cranberry ones were ruby-tinted and juicy. The rich, dark fruit cake, baked months before, was served with a golden-hearted Indian pudding.

They lingered long at the table, discussing the sermon and questioning the stranger a little regarding the great outside world. It was the serene-faced hostess who led the conversation to the occasion of their coming together, to their individual reasons for giving thanks unto God.

Lessie said, a little unsteadiness in her voice: "I am thankful for Aunt Janie. I could not have lived without her when my parents died. Then she helped me through that long illness last summer."

"There's not one of us but has reasons to thank the kind Father in heaven for her." It was the wife of Richard Crane who spoke. "You all know my long years of invalidism, and now she is helping us with Gertrude's music."

The story went round; each had some special kindness to relate. Mrs. Crane Doud's face grew scarlet, and she turned to the lawyer.

"You see how they all spoil me. I should have been so lonely without them, since my dear husband went home! God has given me a little more money than I need, and I thank Him that he has also given me relatives."

"Money is not all you give," Lessie said. "You give us love, Auntie, dear. I am sure you give as the Christ did." There was a moment's reverent pause. To herself the hostess was saying: "There 'll one good thing come from all this praise of me—it will set Alvin's mind at rest about the trifle I sent him."

The lawyer likewise was communing with himself: "More than I need." He who could give thousands as easily as this woman gave tens, had never thought of giving the gold which had been his god, had never thought of giving thanks. Hers was the better way. In that hour the man's inner vision was cleared. He saw the harmony of a life filled with loving care for others and loving trust in God. Had he waited too long?

There was consternation when the lawyer announced that he must return to the city that night. Each cousin had hoped for a long visit.

"And they think me poor!" Alvin Crane said to himself, conscious of a strange contraction of the muscles of his throat. Aloud he said: "I fear I cannot make you understand what your kindness means to a lonely man like myself. I shall come back again."

It was arranged that Carl should come at eight and convey him to the station. The cousin went home, all save Lessie, she was in the kitchen washing the cherished china.

"No, do not light a lamp," Mr. Crane said. "Sit down here in the firelight Janie, and tell me of yourself. You have told me all the rest; now I want to know your own thought."

"Mine? Well, Alvin, I think Gertrude is my constant thought. She is such a dear girl and her musical talent is exceptional. I am trying to help them cultivate it. Poor Richard has always been unfortunate."

"Yes, but—"

"Is it Carl you are thinking of? He has a positive genius for mechanics, but he and the little farm are his mother's sole means of support. Still, I am sure the way will open before the boy. I can do but little to help him, but every little helps. Then, Fanny's boys are looking toward college, so—"

"A moment, Janie. You forget self in thinking of others. If wealth was yours, how would you spend it?"

It was a moment before she replied. The soft light of the wood fire fell upon her face, and to the world-weary man it was as though brightened with a halo as eternal peace.

"I would use it in thanksgiving to the God who has so blessed me. Not only these, my loved ones, should be helped, but I would help others to grow up to the best in their natures."

Brokenly he told her the story of his life. The little widow flushed, then paled when she learned that the man to whom she had sent a check for fifteen dollars was worth hundreds of thousands. He asked her to help him use this money aright; to help him dedicate it to the service of God whom, in his mad rush for gold, he had almost forgotten.

Before the arrival of Carl, plans had been made. Into the years of his life which were left Alvin Crane resolved to crowd many deeds of helpfulness—yea, and of love, for he had learned the true meaning of Thanksgiving.—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

The salary paid the head of one life insurance company is greater than the combined salaries of the presidents of the 14 leading universities in the United States.

The Pilgrims.

The origin of the Pilgrims is most unusual. When Henry the Eighth was king of England, all England was Catholic. The King disagreed with the pope, however, and proclaimed himself head of the English Church. When he died his son, Edward, advanced the same religious ideas. At Edward's death, his sister, Mary, ascended the throne, and she being an earnest Catholic, restored the faith. Her sister, Elizabeth, next reigned, and the English Church was again revived.

While England was passing through this series of religious wars, there had been slowly developing a class of people who believed neither in the Catholic Church nor in the English Church. They were a peculiar people. They wore peculiar costumes. The men, unlike other men of England, wore their hair short, so that they were nicknamed "Round heads." They allowed no music in their churches, adopted a new form of church service, and used only the plainest and barest of everything. These people were the Puritans. The name was derived from their repeated endeavors to "purify" the Church of England.

Queen Elizabeth, and later, King James, strongly opposed the Puritans. They ridiculed, persecuted, fined and imprisoned them.

At last a little band of them, unable to bear the persecutions any longer, crossed the North Sea to Holland. Here they could worship as they chose, and because of this they were very happy. But Holland was not a prosperous country; only by the severest toil were the Pilgrims able to make a living. Then, too, their children were acquiring Dutch customs, and were marrying into Dutch families. They were even enlisting in the Dutch army and navy.

Determined to find a country where they could retain their English customs and yet establish their religion as a predominant one, a number of them returned to England and secured permission and funds to found a colony in the New World. Of this number one hundred two men and women, sailing on the "Mayflower," landed in Cape Cod Harbor, November 21st, 1620.

In England, these plain, honest, God-fearing people were called Puritans. The few who wandered about and finally sailed into Plymouth Bay were given the additional name of Pilgrims.

They had planned to land much farther south, but it was in the dead of winter, their little vessel was at the mercy of wind and tide, and when they drifted helplessly toward the Plymouth coast, they accepted this destination as being ordained by Divine Providence.

Among these sturdy pioneers were William Brewster, their pastor; William Bradford, later the historian and governor of the colony; Miles Standish, John Alden and Priscilla Mullins, about whom the poet Longfellow has told such a pretty story.

There were two other passengers about whom was centered much interest at this time—Little Oceanus Hopkins, born in mid-ocean, and Peregrine White, born while the vessel was drifting along the New England coast.

It is said that on the very first Monday after the vessel was anchored, these thrifty Pilgrim mothers gathered together the soiled clothing of the entire company, and then and there inaugurated America's universal washday.

While they were yet in the harbor, the Pilgrims gathered in the cabin of the "Mayflower" and drew up and signed a compact, or agreement. By that agreement, they declared themselves "loyal subjects" of the King, and at the same time they affirmed their purpose of making all necessary laws for the "general good of the colony." John Carver was elected their first governor. Thus began a new commonwealth, founded by men and women who feared God and respected themselves.

The men immediately began to clear the land, build cabins, storehouses and a meeting-house.

The first winter was a very severe test. The prolonged ship life, the privations in the new country, the change of climate and lack of nourishing food, caused many to become sick and die. At one time

there were only two well people to care for the sick, and more than half the little company died.

Fortunately the Indians were friendly. They taught these early settlers how to hunt and where to fish, and showed them how to fertilize the poor soil by placing a fish in each corn-hill.

The laws concerning the keeping of the New England Sabbath were very severe. No kind of work was permitted, there was no visiting or gayety of any kind. Public worship was held in the meeting-house. Very slowly and solemnly the families walked to church. On entering the men and women sat apart, the children—under the care of the sexton—by themselves. Woe unto the child that smiled or pulled another's hair!

The place was unheated even in the coldest weather. Somehow the zealous pioneers believed themselves better Christians when they endured discomforts uncomplainingly.

The men carried muskets to church, ready for any unexpected attack by the Indians.

When service was over, all walked solemnly home again.

Slowly the colony grew and prospered. They said, "Let us give thanks unto God for his goodness." So, late in the fall, after the first crops were harvested, they set aside one week for rest and thanksgiving.

Deer, wild turkey and pumpkin pies formed a part of their feast. Ninety Indians accepted their invitation and stayed with them three days. Each day of that thanksgiving period was opened with a religious service, then followed games and military tactics. Gradually the custom grew. Now the governor of each State issues every year a proclamation requesting the people of that State to set apart one day and assemble in the house of God for the purpose of giving thanks for all blessings received.

"It was not what the Pilgrims Fathers actually accomplished that made them great, it was the spirit in which they worked. There is one thing in this world that is better than success—that is, to deserve success."

From histories we may see the strength of character of these people.—Agnes Daniel Dodson, Teacher Fourth Grade, Grand Junction, Colorado.

Origin of Thanksgiving.

Generally speaking, the Thanksgiving Day which we celebrate is a composite one, being made up of parts of celebrations of that day by other peoples. We have taken the time from one, the feast from another, and the gathering together of the people from still another.

Picture to yourself old Jerusalem twenty centuries or more ago, lying on and among the hills, with the Mount of Olives standing as a faithful sentinel over the city. On the fifteenth day of the seventh month, great multitudes of people journeyed to the Holy City, for it had been decreed that after the ingathering of the corn and wine there should be seven days of burnt offering and an eighth day of solemn communion and holy convocation in remembrance of the Exodus from Egypt.

Booths were built of pine, olive and myrtle branches. Altars were constructed, upon which sacrifices were offered by the Jewish devotees to the great Creator. Although the glory of this great Hebrew festival has long since passed away, the fundamental principle that every one should rejoice before the Lord in the fruits of the current harvest has entered into the harvest observances of modern times.

The Greeks and Romans held like celebrations in honor of their goddesses, Demeter and Ceres. They gave thanks for the abundance of their crops and for the preservation of their lives.

Coming a little nearer to our own Thanksgiving is the England Harvest Home. The sturdy lads and lasses danced on the greensward or engaged in athletic sports, the fun and frolic continuing for a week while religious services were held every evening.

Likewise, when the Pilgrim Fathers emigrated to this land, they brought with them many of the customs of their own native land. During the autumn of 1623, Governor Bradford made preparation for a rejoicing, not instituted to celebrate a single event, but to show thankfulness to God for all the

manifold gifts of providence, and to show a fitting recognition of the whole in gratitude which should overflow with mirth and festivity.

Massasoit, the great Indian Chief, was bidden to the feast, and he and ninety of his Wampanoag braves came to the celebration. Nature had yielded a bountiful supply for this first Thanksgiving, and the pioneers sat down to a table heavily laden with water fowl, wild turkey, venison and the products of corn and barley. They gave thanks to God that through His numberless blessings they were far from want.

We of the twentieth century, with all the advantages of developed industries and higher education, can scarcely realize the hardships our Pilgrim Fathers had to endure. Not a family in the little colony had escaped the ravages of death and disease. Yet, not withstanding all this, they were glad to offer praise and thanks for the blessings they had received.

And there, in that sombre woodland, bathed in the soft mellow sunlight and caressed by the balmy winds of the south, bringing with them the odors of the forest, was the first Thanksgiving in America celebrated.

Our Thanksgiving of to-day has taken some part from each of these different festivals. It has taken the time of all, in the autumn, when the harvest days are over and man rests from his labors. Its charity comes from the Jewish Feast of the Tabernacles. It has copied the feasts of Demeter and Ceres in giving thanks for the crops. Its mirth and festivity has a flavor of the English Harvest Home, and its spirit of thankfulness and religious adoration was given to it by our Pilgrim forefathers.

By the Side of the Road.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road
Where the race of men goes by;
The men that are good, the men that are bad
As good and as bad as I.

For why should I sit in the scuffer's chair,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

An Indian Method.

An Indian ties his horse by knotting the end of the rope and burying it in the ground. If the earth is tamped tight round the knot it is said that a pull at a snail will not raise it, and the horse never thinks of standing directly over the spot where the knot is buried and pulling up the rope with his teeth.

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MARYLAND

Mr. Herbert Leitch has been in this city for the past two months, working at the Toy Carriage Factory, as an assembler. He is a congenial young man, and Baltimore is glad to have him as one of its residents. He has also applied for membership in the N. F. S. D. We understand, his application has been approved.

Mr. C. Harman, of Virginia, is a recent arrival here, and is working at his trade of printing. If all goes well, he will remain in Baltimore permanently. He claims he is a first-class catcher, and will strengthen the Silent Athletic Club for next season.

A surprise party was given two weeks ago, in honor of Miss Isabella Shipley, at Mr. and Mrs. Krastel's house. Mrs. Krastel engineered the social. Returning from the movies with Mrs. Krastel, Isabella found it was a big surprise party in her honor. Refreshments were served, and the evening was an enjoyable affair.

Mr. J. C. Wess, with a party of friends, went to New York last week, and arriving there in the morning, hired an auto for a sight-seeing trip in the afternoon. Hardly had they started their ride when it began, according to Mr. Wess, to rain cats and dogs. The storm curtains of the car were immediately drawn up, shutting off the view, and the possibility of sight-seeing. Wess, thoroughly disgusted, says that he could have seen more of the town by taking a ride in the subway, and it would have cost only a nickel.

An Oyster Supper and Bazaar was held November 14th and 15th, at St. James Catholic Church's Hall, for the benefit of St. Xavier Beneficial Society of the Deaf. Mrs. Krastel and her assistants worked hard for its success, and were very much gratified at the unexpectedly large crowd which attended, but extra tables were provided and a hurrican made for more to accommodate the people. A very enjoyable evening was spent. At 11 o'clock the crowd dispersed for their homes, declaring that they had spent a most enjoyable evening.

During these fine days, Conrad Oeh (a fine bred German boy), can't resist the temptation to ramble through the country. He has been seen quite often walking over mountain pass at Druid Hill Park. He is a bright boy. He can write the German as well as the English language.

Mr. Herbert Leitch was baptized by Rev. O. J. Whildin last Sunday. The sponsors at the baptism were: Mrs. O. J. Whildin, Mr. J. C. Wess and Ye Scribe.

Mr. Harry I. Reamy, Episcopal lay-reader, gave a very interesting and instructive sermon to the deaf at Grace and St. Peter Church, while Rev. O. J. Whildin was on a missionary tour through Maryland.

Mrs. Fannie McCall and her daughter Mary went to Frederick Sunday, where Rozelle is attending the Maryland School for the Deaf. Mrs. Geo. M. Leitner accompanied them to visit her daughter Helen.

The Baptist Church had a big oyster supper, on Lafayette and Fremont Avenues, and a number of deaf-mutes attended. After the supper they went to a social given at Christ M. E. Church. The Christ Church had a bazaar and oyster supper, November 16th-17th, and was successful in every respect.

Rev. Mr. Bryant, of Washington, preaches here, on the 1st, 3d and 5th Sundays of each month, at the first Baptist Church, and a good crowd can be found every time he preaches.

The Baltimore Frats, No. 47 Division, met last week and elected Mr. Ray Kaufman, President; S. Sandbeck, Vice President; Mr. A. Feast, Treasurer; Orlando Price, Secretary; Sergeant-at-Arms. A. Bomhoff.

Nov. 19, 1916.

G. M. L.

Scotland has the longest bridge in the world, the Firth of Tay bridge, length 10,779 feet. The second longest is the Ohio River bridge at Cairo, Ill., length 10,560 feet. The latter is a braced girder or simple truss bridge.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 30, 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Hymn of Thanksgiving.

We thank Thee that the sun and rains
Have brought the harvest to our fields,
That we have guerdon for our pains,
With health and hope that plenty yields.

We thank Thee for the touch of love
That has upheld us on our road,
Has pointed to far heights above,
And led to paths before untrod.

And, while we thank Thee for the past,
With bended knee and hymn of praise,
Grant differing hand clasp hand at last,
That peace, not discord, crown our days.

Two hundred and eighty-three autumns have come and gone since the Governor of the little colony at Plymouth proclaimed the first Thanksgiving Day. The first feast of the family grew out of deliverance from peril. The summer of 1623 brought a drought; the skies were like iron and the earth dry as ashes; the crops were a total failure; the friendly Indians also went beyond the Hudson in pursuit of game, and the deer and the wild birds retreated into the forests of New York. But when the little colony was threatened with starvation a good ship appeared in the harbor, bringing food for the winter. It happened also that very day Miles Standish and his hunters returned after a fortnight's absence, bringing news that the wild game was again moving East toward the ocean. And so the fasting was turned to feasting, and the peril to peace. In recognition of their deliverance the great Thanksgiving Day was held. And from that providential event has come the most genial and beautiful of all American customs, the festival of the family—Thanksgiving Day.

First Thanksgiving Proclaimed.

Is our town as well provided for?
Chief E. S. Waring, of Grinnell, Iowa, is sending out literature to 200 of the smaller towns, as he reckons the Indians find easier victims in the sparsely settled districts than in the large cities.

"The Irresistible Rag," a series of cartoons run in some of the leading comic supplements, recently has pictured the downfall of a "deaf-dumb-blind-paralyzed" beggar. As these cartoons will reach thousands who do not read the more prosaic articles and stories, it may be taken as a valuable boost for our cause. The artist received a personal letter of thanks from the Bureau, suggesting he tip off his fellow-cartoonists on the subject.

Harry Landeryou, a young Seattleite, until lately employed as bus boy aboard one of the coastwise vessels, made a practice of pasting one "Deaf Don't Beg" stickers on the baggage of all passengers. So far as is known nobody kicked.

Mrs. Martin Eden, a former Gallaudet college girl, now happily married to a hearing man, the assistant district attorney for Santa Ana, Cal., states her city is absolutely free from impostors, by reason all peddlers are required to pay a license of five dollars (\$5) a day. That sum was easily cleared before the N. A. D. began to combat the evil, but now John D. Rockefeller himself could hardly collect the amount by the "deaf and dumb game." This is not saying John D. would try to, however.

This idea can not be too strongly endorsed by our Bureau. Local ordinances could easily be secured by the deaf of every city and hamlet if the facts are persistently stated, especially as the city fathers are everywhere, trying to make their appropriations stretch in these days of high prices.

In this connection the difference between a "peddler" and a "beggar" is sure to come up. Chief Howson asked the chief of police of a large city last summer.

"When is a peddler a beggar?"

"ALWAYS!" wrote the chief of police with a flourish.

Perhaps he is correct.

By the way, here is timely clipping from a Portland daily:—

A strange man caused great commotion on Second avenue yesterday.

Seemingly dumb, he carried an inscribed card in his hand. He showed this to everyone. As soon as they stopped and read the card they dashed into near-by stores.

"A lunatic," went the cry, as those who approached the man turned and sought shelter post haste.

A policeman appeared.

"Let's see that card," he demanded.

The arranger turned the card toward the officer. He read it at a glance, and like the others, turned into the store.

"Hold up that card," shouted those on the outside. "Let us see." The stranger complied. Then the mystery was explained. On the card in big letters appeared this injunction: "Shop Early."

It is about time for the various State legislatures to meet in session,

Where the Pumpkin Came From.

It is hardly to be supposed that on that first expression of thanksgiving in this country, nor many years following, there was preparation of menu of the feasting on the day of celebration. And it is quite certain that the viands enjoyed were simply excellent preparations by capable housewives of the list of the articles that each provider possessed.

All people were producers to some extent in the early days, growing their crops in field or garden from seeds bought chiefly from the British Isles. Among such seeds were those of the pumpkin. It was cooked in various forms, the most favored of which was that of pies, the addition of the pastry making the dish more substantial and satisfying. Apple and other tree fruit culture had not been introduced in this country then, and was not, to a supply extent, until much later. Consequently the pumpkin was all the more essential from the dessert standpoint.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President Secretary Treasurer
Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Harley D. Drake,
Minn. Kan. Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents
A. B. Greener, Ohio, Walter Glover, S. C.
Mrs. A. Lambrook, N. Y. J. W. Howson, Cal.

Executive Committee:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota, Ex-Officio Chairman
Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.
George H. Bailey, of Mount Olive N. C.
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.
W. S. Root, of Seattle, Wash.
Walter G. Durian, Hartford, Ct.
John H. Keiser, New York.

OFFICIAL.

IMPOSTOR BUREAU.

How sweet the name of Howard sounds
In an impostor's ear—
It chills his courage, sense confounds,
And makes him quake with fear.

President Jay Cooke Howard, who sprung into National prominence as the great first Chief of the Impostor Bureau and who laid down the general lines which have been consistently followed ever since, sent up another Impostor the other day.

He found a skillful fakir in the business district, so took him to headquarters and made the charge. He was at once arraigned before the municipal judge, a new one, and though he pleaded with tearful eyes received a 30-day sentence right away. He seemed to be familiar with the process of being Bertillonized until the clerk remarked on that fact orally, when he gave himself away by suddenly acting clumsy. Then they worked an old trick on him with such success that he tried to assault Howard. It took two big policemen to quiet him.

Inquiry reveals the fact that although Howard had not been called in for three years, the Duluth authorities had continued to send all "deaf" beggars and peddlers up for a month or more, satisfied all are fakirs.

Is your town as well provided for?
Chief E. S. Waring, of Grinnell, Iowa, is sending out literature to 200 of the smaller towns, as he reckons the Indians find easier victims in the sparsely settled districts than in the large cities.

"The Irresistible Rag," a series of cartoons run in some of the leading comic supplements, recently has pictured the downfall of a "deaf-dumb-blind-paralyzed" beggar. As these cartoons will reach thousands who do not read the more prosaic articles and stories, it may be taken as a valuable boost for our cause. The artist received a personal letter of thanks from the Bureau, suggesting he tip off his fellow-cartoonists on the subject.

Harry Landeryou, a young Seattleite, until lately employed as bus boy aboard one of the coastwise vessels, made a practice of pasting one "Deaf Don't Beg" stickers on the baggage of all passengers. So far as is known nobody kicked.

Mrs. Martin Eden, a former Gallaudet college girl, now happily married to a hearing man, the assistant district attorney for Santa Ana, Cal., states her city is absolutely free from impostors, by reason all peddlers are required to pay a license of five dollars (\$5) a day. That sum was easily cleared before the N. A. D. began to combat the evil, but now John D. Rockefeller himself could hardly collect the amount by the "deaf and dumb game." This is not saying John D. would try to, however.

This idea can not be too strongly endorsed by our Bureau. Local ordinances could easily be secured by the deaf of every city and hamlet if the facts are persistently stated, especially as the city fathers are everywhere, trying to make their appropriations stretch in these days of high prices.

In this connection the difference between a "peddler" and a "beggar" is sure to come up. Chief Howson asked the chief of police of a large city last summer.

"When is a peddler a beggar?"

"ALWAYS!" wrote the chief of police with a flourish.

Perhaps he is correct.

By the way, here is timely clipping from a Portland daily:—

A strange man caused great commotion on Second avenue yesterday.

Seemingly dumb, he carried an inscribed card in his hand. He showed this to everyone. As soon as they stopped and read the card they dashed into near-by stores.

"A lunatic," went the cry, as those who approached the man turned and sought shelter post haste.

A policeman appeared.

"Let's see that card," he demanded.

The arranger turned the card toward the officer. He read it at a glance, and like the others, turned into the store.

"Hold up that card," shouted those on the outside. "Let us see." The stranger complied. Then the mystery was explained. On the card in big letters appeared this injunction: "Shop Early."

It is about time for the various State legislatures to meet in session,

and in most States not already having impostor laws on the statute books an attempt will probably be made to enact one. Every reader of this paper can do his or her small mite by writing at once to the representative and senator from his or her district requesting support for such a measure. I am sure each state Chief will be grateful for every additional legislator interested in the matter, and that also applies to.

Yours for the Deaf,

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER,

Box B, VANCOUVER, WASH.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Dr. Fay, who conducted the afternoon chapel services on Sunday, Nov. 26th, made an earnest and touching appeal to the undergraduates to aid in the great work of alleviating the sad lot of the children of France, who are made fatherless, as a result of the great war.

Dr. Fay began by discussing the economic conditions of the French Republic, which are the outgrowth of two years of warfare, describing the overwhelming burdens which the government is forced to bear, and depicting the melancholy plight of the children whose fathers go out to defend their country and never return. He explained that as the result of its other heavy burden, the government is unable to afford these children the care necessary for their proper maintenance and advancement. After reminding us of the friendly relations existing between this country and France, and of our great debt to the French people, which has come down to us from the Revolution, Dr. Fay earnestly urged us to participate in a plan formed by prominent and influential people in the United States and France, for aiding these destitute children by popular subscription. It is to be hoped that Gallaudet students will not be slow to aid in this noble humanitarian work.

The second of the series of Faculty Lectures for 1916-17 took place in Chapel Hall, on Saturday evening, November 25th, being delivered by Miss Elizabeth Peet. Miss Peet possesses the ability to make even the most commonplace topics interesting; hence we need not add that the lecture in point, "St. Francis of Assisi," was well attended and proved intensely interesting.

Little has been said in this column this year in regard to the Gallaudet branch of the Y. M. C. A. This does not imply that the society is either extinct or inactive. On the contrary, it is daily becoming stronger, and is standing for the best in the lives of the undergraduates. It has not made much "noise," but has been quietly forging toward the object for which it was established—to forward Christian and social ideals among the undergraduates.

To aid its social activities, at the beginning of the present year, the Society, with the approval of the Faculty, fitted up the Lyceum with tables, easy chairs, etc. This room, when not used as the gathering place for other college organizations, is the scene of social gatherings of the members and their friends.

At the most recent meeting of the Y. M. C. A., the importance of city government was discussed, Messrs. McInturf '17, Braddock '18, Ozier '19, and Peard '19, being the Principal speakers.

Miss Peet was a bit "under the weather" for a couple days last week. We are glad to note that she is now well enough to resume her classroom work.

The Freshies and Rats have been spoiling for a tussle on the gridiron for some time past. Latest dispatches state that war has been declared, the Freshies having issued their formal challenge, and the Rats their "defy." However, Nobody seems to be at all certain as to when the history-making event is to come off.

ATHLETICS.

GALLAUDET, 0. FORDHAM UNIV., 68.
Gallaudet brought to an end one of her most disastrous gridiron seasons in recent years on last Saturday afternoon, when she bowed to the heavier and for more aggressive team representing Fordham University, in a game played in New York City.

Not even the most sanguine of the Buff and Blue's supporters expected that Gallaudet would be returned the winner, knowing as they did what a formidable proposition the team had to face in Fordham, who a week before had literally walked all over Holy Cross. Yet none of us thought the Buff and Blue would be overwhelmed by such a margin as the maroon managed to pile up. To say that we were dazed, when the result came in, would be putting it very lightly. Yet no one conversant with the facts of the game can find words with which to blame the team for its deplorable showing. It was simply a matter of where a light and inexperienced team was opposed by a weightier and vastly more

powerful opponent. There was nothing left for the lighter team to do but fight bitterly to the last, and succumb. The best team won.

The only notable feature in connection with Gallaudet's showing was the brilliant work of Captain Marshall, a member of the 1915 All South Atlantic Team, who in this game finished a brilliant gridiron career. Several times this speedy player got off for what might have been long runs, had his interference done its work properly. Marshall also put up a fine defensive game, making several great tackles.

The lineup:

GALLAUDET	FORDHAM
Burchard	L. E. Cantwell
Ferguson	L. T. May
A. Wenger	L. G. Kendrick
Schmidt	C. Treanor
O. borne	R. G. Brancy
Davis	R. T. Lame
William	R. E. Corcoran
Marshall	Q. L. Cattan
Pilliod	L. H. Erwig
Cloud	R. H. McNamara
Houze	F. B. Dempsey

Substitutions—For Fordham: Sweetland for Erwig, J. Conklin for Cantwell, Ryan for Brancy, Perkins for Treanor, P. Conklin for Kendrick, Caddell for Lome, Erwig for Sweetland, Fitzpatrick for McNamara, McNamara for Cattan, Mangan for May, Cantwell for J. Conklin, Brancy for Ryan, Treanor for Perkins, Kendrick for P. Conklin, May for Mangan. Touchdowns—Dempsey, 5; Erwig, 2; Sweetland, Corcoran, Cattan. Goals from touchdowns—Dempsey, 8; Umpire—Mr. Kingston, of Columbia. Referee—Mr. Green, of Syracuse. Time—Ten Minutes.

THE SEASON IN REVIEW

With the Fordham game, which was a defeat, as were the four contests preceding it, Gallaudet wound up one of the leanest football seasons experienced here in years. It therefore, does not occasion the team's followers any great satisfaction to look back in retrospect over the none to brilliant season.

This year, Gallaudet was represented by a "young" team, which, though it showed flashes of undoubted power and ability, never had enough of either to made much of an impression on the strong teams it faced. It lacked chiefly in experience.

The Buff and Blue's lone win, made when the season was young, was a decisive victory over Washington College. In winning by the score of 45-0, the team uncoiled a driving power which immediately afterwards crawled into some hole and died.

The only thing that casts a glimmer of light over the otherwise gloomy season, is the fine fighting spirit shown by the team in all its games. It fought hard every minute of every contest. Verily, it did what it could. *Requiescat in pace.*

H. J. P., '17.

PITTSBURGH.

Miss Mary Grow was visiting the Edgewood School Sunday, November 5th. She expressed herself as being very much benefitted by the treatment at the Penn State Sanatorium, near Cresson, and she looked it. Certainly her friends are pleased to see her back in their midst looking so much better, but she expected to return to the institution as a "helper," at least for a season, and obtain still more benefit.

Reed Krotzer, Ralph Wickert and Peter Graves were also visitors at the same place as the same time as above. Each seemed well satisfied with himself—that is to say, each was busy at work with fair prospects of "going up."

Leonard Tarr, of Oil City, was down on the 5th, and could not go back without a call at Edgewood. He works at a coöperage, makes good wages, and is not seeking a change.

Curtin Wilhelm was visiting friends here recently, and talks like a business man. He is at present employed in the kodak department of the McCulloch Drug Co., at 6th and Penn Streets, Pittsburgh.

At the meeting of the Pittsburgh Branch of the P. S. A. D., at Washington Hall, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Miss Enna Boyd; Vice-President, Mr. H. Bulger; Secretary, Mrs. F. Holliday; Treasurer, Mrs. R. Chestnut. Now, that is a splendid set of officers, so lookout for a boom in the affairs of the Branch. They are all earnest workers.

Mr. Bardes handed in as cash donations for the Home the sum of \$41, and reported some few pledges yet to be redeemed. That seems to be doing fine and speaks a lot for the energetic work of Mr. Bardes.

On Friday, November 10th, died Miss Mootkie Wood Myles, adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Myles, of Mount Washington, Pittsburgh. Mootkie came from Buldana, Bevar, India. She had been rescued by missionaries during the famine in that part of India and was deaf and dumb. These facts reached the members of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church here, and forthwith Mr. and Mrs. Myles offered to adopt her, and see that she received an education. She was thus legally adopted by these good people, after many difficulties in reaching Pittsburgh. Mootkie was eleven or twelve years old when she enrolled at the school at Edgewood. She at once attracted much interest from her teachers and visitors. She learned readily and doubtless was happy while at

school, as she received every assistance and comfort accorded other pupils. She was short of stature, with a round smiling face characteristic of her Eastern origin. As she progressed in her studies, she looked forward to the time when she might return to her native land and be a help to those of her kind. It was not to be, however, for pneumonia claimed her when her hopes were the highest. She had become attached to her foster parents, but what God wills is right.

Mr. and Mrs. George Winch are on the joy wagon just now, because their daughter, Mrs. Mary Wilson, and her eight-weeks-old baby are visiting them. They may realize fully now that they are sure enough grandparents. Mrs. Wilson's husband is pastor of a flourishing church in Findlay, Illinois, consequently she does not have the opportunity to visit her parents often.

Mr. Bardes has met with one of those misfortunes that most chicken fanciers encounter occasionally. He had worked all summer in putting up a new chicken house, worthy of the fine brood, and had everything in order for good winter business, when it attracted the attention of nocturnal poultry collectors. So one morning he went out to find that the better half of his "layers" had been carried off. It is pretty hard to lose the returns of one's labor, but the old saw, "Look up before not after," is still to be heeded when safety first is to be had.

The football season strikes us all pretty much alike, and the fever gets into the blood of old and young. Mr. Bardes and G. M. T. have witnessed most of the Wilkesburg High School games—good games at that—and Mr. Painter has been fortunate enough to witness two of the big games at Forbes Field, and several of the boys under his charge didn't mind paying a dollar or so for standing room to see the big college teams at work. No doubt they got their money's worth.

Basket-ball will soon be going and the new Silent Five of Pittsburgh will soon be winning laurels, we hope. They are now being coached by the veteran, Vincent Dunn, and so ought to be in good form when the season opens.

G. M. T.

CHICAGO.

News items of interest to the deaf of Chicago and vicinity may be addressed to Edwin M. Hazel, 6317 West 24th Street, Cicero, Ill. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Not long since I read, somewhere, a touching account of the sad plight of Miss Helen Keller—that her physician had stated that she was in danger of losing her power of locomotion. In other words, that her spine was so affected that it was possible that the poor girl might be unable to walk again. I hope this is not in any sense true. But, reading that crushing report, and sorrowing that it might be true, I am at a loss to understand why and how the following telegram from Wrentham, Mass., was sent to the Chicago Tribune. I sincerely hope the telegram is true, thus making the other report untrue. The telegram entire is as follows:

WRENTHAM, MASS., Nov. 18.—Miss Helen Keller, the world's most famous deaf and blind woman, who it was reported was soon to marry her secretary, Peter Fagan, to day authoritatively denied the report through her companion, Mrs. Annie S. Macy.

Mrs. Keller, mother of the blind woman, and Fagan himself joined in the denial.

In a statement today Mrs. Macy, who taught Miss Keller to speak, after denying the reported marriage plans, added:

"Her mother has been with Miss Keller ever since last June, and I have been with her constantly during her recent illness. If she had any affection deeper than friendship for her secretary or any one else, we would have known of it."

Fagan said that despite the statement of the registrar of Boston that he had made application for a marriage license to wed Miss Keller ten days ago, he had never considered such a thing.

Mr. Alfred Bierlein and family, of Austin (Chicago), have the profoundest sympathy of all who know them, and their friends are many. He and his two pretty daughters, after enjoying the most pleasant evening of their lives, at the banquet in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of the N. F. S. D. of Chicago, a week ago last Saturday night, were returning to their home, when a fight occurred between two men in the coach in which they were riding. The 19-year-old daughter of Mr. Bierlein, who has been suffering with heart disease, on witnessing the fight, collapsed from excitement, and died soon after of heart failure. She was a pretty girl, a good and kind-hearted young lady, and her untimely death has cast a gloom over the entire neighborhood. Many friends of the family and the deceased throughout Chicago tender kindest sympathy to the bereft ones in their irreparable loss.

The aged and beloved mother of Mr. A. Liebenstein, whose kindly and good-hearted nature made her endeared to all who knew her, died two weeks ago, leaving an aching void in the hearts of the family and myriad of loyal friends. Sympathy and condolences are soulfully extended to the loving ones left behind. Peace to her honored ashes.

Two brave soldier boys of the Seventh Regiment (a son of Mrs. Brimble and abrother of Mrs. Gaddis) are on their way home from the border, where they have had months of "real military camp life," in the roughness the term implies. But, being good men and citizens, they feel they have done the duty all loyal Americans should feel proud of having the chance to do. They will meet with happy greetings of kisses, hugs and admiring glances upon their arrival home. Nothing will be too good for the heroes when they again set foot in appreciative old Chicago.

We, the members of the South Side Tennis Club and of the same Baseball Club, together with the other devotees of those engrossing healthful summer athletic pastimes, reluctantly bow our heads over the fact that at last and again King Winter has "knocked us out" for several months. Anyhow, we can take consolation and toast our feet at the fire and dream sweetly and sing of next "Spring, spring, lovely spring," just the same, and think a few remarks regarding "our intense love for snow and ice. Darn it!"

Mr. Budd McVay, of Cascade, Ia., paid his many Chicago friends a visit last week, and wound up his jolly call by participating in the grand celebration and banquet of the Chicago N. F. S. D. anniversary, held at the Fort Dearborn Hotel the 18th inst. Budd has many good friends, here who wish him the best of luck in all his efforts for advancement—socially and financially.

Mrs. Florence Smith, who has been visiting for a few weeks at the home of her dear friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibney, in Michigan, returned to Chicago last week. The Gibneys must have treated most kindly, for she is looking the personification of robust health and good cheer.

A few sayings well worth remembering:—
"A good heart is half the battle."
"A man is known by his silence as well as by his speech."
"All things are not possible to all men."

"An idle brain is the devil's workshop."
"Be just before you are generous."
"Marry in haste and repent at leisure."
"Disappointments are often blessings."

OKLAHOMA.

One of the prettiest affairs in the history of the school was the elaborate five-course luncheon given last Friday by Misses Spear and Susman. Whispers had been afloat for some time that there was a prospective bride in our midst, but nothing was known definitely, for the suspicious looking pair would only blush and turn away when closely questioned.

So it was left to plucky Dan Cupid to herald the news abroad, which he did very gracefully in the third course of the luncheon. The wary little fellow slyly bobbing his head just above the edge of a rolled wafer, and bearing with him the pierced hearts of Grover Cleveland Farquhar and Ethel Rose Wickham, bravely announced his conquest in the following bit of verse:

She and he
Will henceforth be
His and hers
Eternally.

The unique design of the pretty hand-painted announcement cards, as well as the lines upon them, was the work of Miss Spear's sister, who is quite talented both in painting and architecture. The decorations were beautiful and in perfect harmony with the season, the walls of the spacious dining room being a perfect bower of variegated autumn hues.

Covers were laid for twenty-eight, which included the lady teachers of the school and a few invited guests. The color scheme of pink and yellow was very tastefully carried out both in the menu and in the pink and yellow chrysanthemums which adorned the table, also in the dainty pink baskets as favors; while shaded candles of the same colors cast a soft glow over all.

Being called upon for a speech, the charming bride-to-be expressed her appreciation in a few words as choice as the whole affair itself.—*Deaf Oklahoman.*

"Dear George," is the introductory which a little deaf boy of the Claremont (Australian) School for the Deaf gave his letter to King George IV (1821). His Majesty evidently took the letter kindly, as he commanded "ten pounds to be given the youngster for being a good boy."—*N. Y. Register.*

In an experimental way, bank notes are being in England printed on silk water-proofed by a secret process which employs no rubber,

ONTARIO CANADA.

TORONTO

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Yager have returned from their wedding trip, and are now living with the latter's parents for the present.

Miss Donella G. Beatty, who has been at her sick mother's bedside for the past three weeks in Melrose, just east of Belleville, returned to our midst on November 20th. We are glad to say her mother is almost herself again.

A number of our friends have been and are laid up with the gripple; colds and similar ailments, but none of a serious nature.

Mr. Edward Cuddy had scarcely commenced work in the post office after his return from his sick leave, when he was again forced to relinquish his duties shortly afterwards, owing to the return of the old trouble, and underwent an operation recently for the removal of some matter behind his ear, which was successful, and we hope soon to see our good friend around again.

Mrs. Theodore Law entertained a number of her deaf friends, on the evening of November 21st, in honor of her husband's birthday, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present.

The Misses Maude and Gladys Peterman, of Purpleville, were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. H. W. Roberts, on November 23d and 24th.

Mr. R. S. Edwards is very fond of surprising his numerous friends, and he put one over on Mr. P. Fraser, on November 24th, and, here is how it happened. Mr. Edwards asked Mr. Fraser down for tea that evening after work and the invitation was accepted. After tea the two went quietly upstairs to a private room where Mr. Edwards kept his friend until all the guests had assembled in the parlor below. Thinking it was time they should go down into the parlor for a while, Mr. Edwards led his unsuspecting guest down, and as he entered the parlor and beheld nearly thirty smiling faces, the surprise was complete. The evening was given up to frolic and mischief, and a fine time was had by all, not forgetting a hearty repeat that was served and given ample justice to. Scarcely is one party over when another is on the tapis, and we expect many such pleasant gatherings this season.

The parents of Miss Mildred Anderson have gone to their former home in Phelps, N. Y., just beyond Rochester, and Mildred may follow them shortly, though she hates to leave our community.

Mr. Ross McIntyre a student at the Belleville School, was in the city on November 18th, on his way back to school, after being up to his parental home in Fullerton for several days, whither he went to see his mother who was very ill with pneumonia, but we are pleased to say she is progressing favorably now.

Mr. P. Fraser and his aged father went out to Brantford on November 25th to visit relatives. It was the first visit of the latter to that city in 20 years. The former held service for the Deaf there the following day and had a good meeting.

Mrs. J. R. Byrne went out to St. Williams, on November 19th, for the Gospel meeting there, and acted as interpreter for Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward during the christening of their two little children, a ceremony that was very impressive. We are sorry to say Mr. Woodward had fourteen of his fine turkeys stolen by some mean thief just when they were ready for the market.

Mrs. Henry Moore and Mrs. M. P. Wilson left on November 20th, for Philadelphia, New York, Washington and the south for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts entertained nearly a dozen of their cousins on the evening of November 24th at their home, "Hybernia Rest," and a good time was had by all.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. John Chantler, of Detroit, which took place on November 15th. She died of consumption, at the Tuberculosis Sanatorium, after a long illness. We are sorry for the bereaved relatives.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, lost his loving mother by death on November 23d, after three weeks illness. She was in her 68th year and was well known to a good many of the deaf. We extend to Mr. Ryan and other relatives our deepest sympathy in their heavy loss.

The deaf of Detroit, who hold Mr. John Berry dear to their hearts, presented him with a gold watch, not long ago, as a token of their love for him. The writer knows Mr. Berry very well, and can readily testify to his upright Christian and gentlemanly manner, and considers him one of the finest type of gentlemen he has ever met.

I. O. U.

Gold, silver, copper, quicksilver or mercury, iron, nickel, tin, zinc, lead and aluminum, are the ten minerals generally to be found in every house.

A century ago only 300 species of orchids were known, and these very imperfectly. Now the latest authority gives the number of known species as 10,0

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M. New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Gallaudet College Football Team was in New York for two days, and convinced everybody who saw them that they were a fine aggregation of aggressive and clever players, besides being individually and collectively splendid young athletes, in whose composition intelligence, brawn and gentlemanly demeanor contributed to poise and character. About one hundred of New York's deaf people were present to see the game. They were up against one of the best football teams in the country when they tackled Fordham on Saturday last, and it is little wonder that they were beaten by a big score. They were opposed by a very heavy line and by especially fast and elusive backs, whose gains were aided by almost perfect interference. Time and again they held back line plunges with the resistance of a stone wall. Once one of Gallaudet's half backs started on a run that looked like a touch-down, but in dodging the last man for a clear field, he stepped an inch or so beyond the side line. The Gallaudet boys are good fighters and clean players, and were both cheerful and courageous in defeat. We hope they will come again next year and have better luck.

So far as the writer could learn, the team was made up as follows: Bouehard, left end; Ferguson, left tackle; A. Wenger, left guard; Schmidt, centre; Osborne, right guard; Davis, right tackle; William, right end; Marshall (captain), quarter back; Houze, left half back; Cloud, full back; Pilliod, right half back. Substitutes, Wilson, Capps, Matthews, Burns, Flohrmann, Schmidt.

On Friday evening preceding the game, they were given a reception at the home of Miss Margaret Sherman, by the Basket Ball Girls of St. Ann's. Some of those who entertained the College boys were: Misses Margaret and Eleanor Sherman, Rebecca Rosen stein, Agnes J. Cox, Annie Bennett, May Rubi, Elizabeth MacLair, Barbara Spoehrer, Annie Leahy.

On Saturday evening about all of the College boys were at the party given by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League in aid of the De l'Epee Statue Fund, and appeared to enjoy the dancing. They left for Washington on a Sunday afternoon train, after a visit to Fanwood, in which a chapel talk followed by the evening drill of Cadets were interesting features.

Over one hundred and fifty attended the entertainment given by the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, at its rooms on West 125th Street, last Saturday evening. The proceeds of the affair are to help swell the Statue Fund in memory of Abbe Michel de l'Epee.

The committee in charge was headed by Felix A. Simonson, with Osmond Loew and Lawrence Weinberger assisting.

The features of the evening included games and dancing, and in addition to the groups in vivacious conversation, transformed the big room into a scene of social activity.

Every one who entered was given a souvenir and a supper ticket. The souvenir was a small circular mirror with a celluloid back on which was limned the portrait of Abbe de l'Epee. The supper included two or three kinds of sandwiches, a selection of soft drinks, coffee, cake and ice cream.

Cash prizes were awarded to the winners in the different games.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Mrs. Henry Plapinger by her husband, at the home of the former's parents in Brooklyn, on Sunday, November 19th.

Her birthday being on the 16th, and as it being Thursday, Mr. Plapinger thought it more fitting to make it on Sunday, so that friends from far and near could be present.

The supper consisted of salads, sandwiches, olives, salted nuts, cocoa, ice cream, cakes, bon-bons and fruit, of which every one partook heartily. Then came the speech making in which every member had a few good words to say of the charming Mrs. Plapinger.

When all the guests were in the parlor again, games were played, for which prizes were awarded to the lucky ones. Those who were able to capture them are: Mrs. J. Sweyd, Mrs. B. Silvermond, Mr. J. Landau and Mr. Krienik.

Mrs. Plapinger received many gifts, among which were two dozen linen handkerchiefs from some of the ladies, several boxes of fine bon-bons, a black silk cushion embroidered with white and yellow chrysanthemums, a set of embroidered linens, a large dressing mirror from her parents and a chiffonier of bird eye maple from her husband. Their little Dorothy gave her mamma a pair of white kid gloves.

Mrs. Plapinger received also a silver brooch studded with ame-

thysts and rhine stones from an old girlhood friend of hers when they were at Public School together, twenty years ago, before Mrs. Plapinger lost her hearing.

Those who were invited to the party, besides the parents and sisters of Mrs. Plapinger, were: Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweyd, Mr. and Mrs. S. Krienik, Mr. and Mrs. B. Silvermond, Miss Fannie Paul, Mr. J. Friedman, Miss Bertha Kranzer, Mr. J. Landau, Mr. and Mrs. M. Auerbach and children, Mr. and Mrs. G. Taube and children, and also several hearing friends.

On the 2d of December, Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock, the Great Basket Ball Games are to be held at Dr. Savage's Gymnasium. The "Silent Five," formerly Fanwood, and "Lexington Five," are anxious to win the championship for the Deaf of New York this year, but it is hard to tell which one of them will win. Both are skillful players and are good in passing, shooting and blocking. They have had a lot of practice, having trained from October until December, and it is impossible for them to make a bad showing. They also are known for their fine team-work. Surely, without a doubt, they ought to make a good battle of the game, as good as the German battles in the war. The fans will be just as excited in the game as the Germans are in the battles. What makes me think that this game will be a hard battle, is that the every player is a star and an experienced man.

It is known that the Fanwood and Lexington teams played at Lyceum Hall, on the 20th of April. Fanwood defeated Lexington in the first half, by the score of 15 to 14, and in the final half, Lexington won 34 to 30. This is why they they ought to make a fine showing at Dr. Savage's Gymnasium.

The Girls' Preliminary game will be given. The Hebrew Congregation for the Deaf play against the Marvel team, a hearing team. The Silent Stars, of H. C. D., and Lexington Juniors, are also matched.

Taking all in all, everything will be great. So come everybody, and it will be worth your while. All Come!

Joseph Sweyd died at a private sanitarium in this city, Saturday evening, November 25th, following an operation for acute appendicitis. He was in his twenty eighth year, and had been ill only three days.

Mr. Sweyd graduated from the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes, in 1905. He was apprenticed to a diamond cutter, following in the footsteps of his father whose forebears for generations back were diamond cutters in Amsterdam, Holland. He was one of the founders of the Clark Deaf Mutes' Athletic Association and keenly interested in the organization. As guard on the famous Clark Basket-ball Team, he was rated as one of the best players in New York. While interested in general athletics, he paid particular attention to the aquatic branch of sport, winning several long distance swims, and proving a dangerous competitor in one hundred and two hundred-yard dashes. At the time of his death Mr. Sweyd was Treasurer of the Clark Deaf Mutes' Athletic Association and Chairman of the Camp Committee.

In the summer of 1915, Mr. Sweyd married Miss Annie Klein, a former schoolmate, one of the brightest and most vivacious members of the younger set. Their union was a particularly happy one. They made their home with Mr. Sweyd's parents in the Bronx, and drew towards them a wide circle of loyal friends. He had many, because he, himself, was always friendly. He was one of those men we can ill afford to lose. His departure leaves a gap in the ranks of his club mates and associates that will be hard to fill.

The funeral was held at his late residence, on Whitlock Avenue, in the Bronx, Monday morning, at eleven o'clock, Rabbi Amateau officiating. The pall bearers were the four charter members of the Clark Association: Messrs. Louis Baker, Louis Blumenthal, Peter Kempf and Arthur H. Enger. All the members of the Clark Association were present at the funeral, and followed the remains to the family plot in Ridgewood Cemetery, New Jersey. To the widow and parents, the sincere sympathy of the deaf community is tendered.

The Frats of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, are going to run another affair again on the evening of the 16th of December, called "Country Store," and in addition to it, there will be several interesting and exciting games. The place will be at Horton Building, 110 East 125th Street, New York City. Only 15 cents admission.

On a recent Sunday, Charles Wiemuth walked from his home near Prospect Park, Brooklyn, to the Nassau Hotel at Long Beach. It took him five hours and twenty-five minutes to accomplish the feat, which he enjoyed very much, and was as fresh as a daisy at the finish.

Don't forget the exhibition of jugglery and sleight-of-hand, by the great Dunninger, in the Guild

Room of St. Ann's Church, next Saturday evening, December 2d.

On Sunday, Nov. 19th, Winfred Millard Berg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Erich M. Berg, was baptized by the Rev. Boll of the Lutheran Church for the Deaf. Miss Katherine Christgau and Mr. Millard B. Greene were selected as sponsors.

John J. Dougherty, of No. 2 Convent Hill, is in the Polyclinic Hospital in preparation for a surgical operation he is compelled to undergo.

Miss Elvora Rose is stopping with a sister in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for a few days. On Friday last, she called on the Freyburg sisters.

Albert V. Ballin is on the mend after two weeks in bed, caused by inflammation of the bronchial tubes.

Ludwig Fischer has been laid up with an attack of Bronchitis.

FANWOOD.

The first reunion of the school year was held in the evening of Saturday, November 25th. The social was one of the pleasantest gatherings of pupils and teachers that has assembled at Fanwood. From the moment the grand march was over, games of skill and wit were played, the boys and girls mingling freely with their teachers. Dancing was one of the popular attractions of the older pupils. The Committee, composed of several of the teachers, was ably assisted by Cadet Captain Grunt and Miss Gertrude Smith. Principal Carrier and Mrs. Carrier were present and received the guests.

Basket-ball here is one of the foremost games of the present season. Daily practicing on the home courts, during the recreation hours, has been the chief exercise of the senior Fanwood teams. An open schedule will soon be arranged by Manager Margraf, who hopes to give the boys a try out with strong opponents. Quick passing has been the object of his coaching.

Since Company A has been the winner in the recent competition for the care of the colors, the battalion has been altered in line up. At the Sunday afternoon review parade the companies ranged, Company C first; Company A in the center with the colors, and Company B on the end, last. This illustrates the rating of the companies, as being A, C, B.

At the fourth weekly gathering of members of the cadet officers' school, the major in command gave a little talk which comprised mainly a review of the ethical instruction given on previous weeks and a correction in certain duties. It is the aim of the school to enable the cadet officers thereof to give proper military instruction to those under them.

Three of the Cadet Officers secured permission to visit Fordham Field and witness the football contest between Fordham and Gallaudet. Dr. Fox preached Sunday morning's service, touching upon shortcomings, with a little expert advice. Members of the Gallaudet College eleven attended the afternoon service, which was given by Professor Jones, who used the pleasure of working as his topic. The football men also watched the regular Sunday afternoon drill.

Wednesday morning about 350 pupils dispersed for a five-day vacation, to be spent at home with relatives and friends during the Thanksgiving recess. To those who still remain to enjoy these dear old walls, the Principal assures a very happy Thanksgiving feast on the 30th. The pupils will be back Monday, December 4th.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, December 3d, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, December 17th, 9 A.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, December 24th.
Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., December 3d, 3 P.M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.
J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.
Address all mail to
Box 117, FORT SMITH, ARK.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.
Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Taft, Lay-Readers.

Rev. Mr. Hefflon will visit Boston and Worcester, beginning November 21st.
EDWIN W. FRISBEE, Lay-Missionary
89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

November 25, 1916—Tuesday afternoon, at about four o'clock, the objective point of some thirty people was the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, and soon thereafter the company started for the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles, on South Ohio Avenue. Mrs. Charles and two daughters were surprised and bewildered at having so many guests in the house unannounced, but soon came to when the cause was made known, and then assisted in making every one feel at home, and getting ready for the real object—viz., a surprise to Mr. C. W. Charles, in honor of his fiftieth milestone in this vale of tears.

Mr. Charles was not to be under his own roof until about 5:30, and meanwhile the ladies of the party unpacked the numerous packages brought along, and spread the things upon the dinner table, in the center of which graced an oblong cake, surmounted by fifty small, colored candles. Window shades were drawn down, and as the time for arrival approached all lights were turned out.

The Home auto stood at the curb, in front of the house, and as Mr. Charles dismounted from his bicycle, he wondered at its presence and passed around it, examining its make, never dreaming whose property it was, nor the cause of its being there, but supposed its owner was some agent having business with some one across the street.

He was met at the kitchen door by one of his daughters, and as he passed into the hall, she pressed the electric light button, and behold! Mr. Charles found himself suddenly surrounded by many unexpected friends who showered upon him congratulations.

He was too much overcome for a time to speak, but passed around and extended felicitations to each guest, at the same time remarking that instead of finding company at home upon his arrival, he was thinking more of getting ready for the laundering for his better half in the basement of the house.

After the greetings, the company in Indian fashion marched through the dining room to behold the good things on the table, the candles on the cake now being lighted, and then in cafeteria fashion each person partook of the feast, baked beans, hot frankfurters, white and Boston brown bread, sandwiches, chow chow, doughnuts, coffee, apples, and lastly the cake was cut up and passed around. After the feasting two chairs were placed in the middle of one of the rooms and Mr. Charles, sitting vis-a-vis to Mrs. Zell, was addressed by the latter in a few complimentary words, in which she referred to the journey he rounded out, and as a remembrance of it, the friends here, while none of them were millionaires, contributed each a slight glittering token of the occasion, which she asked him to accept, and trusted that he might live to look upon them when he reached his centennial milestone.

Miss Zell then handed him a Christmas stocking, filled with fifty new pennies, one for each milestone he has passed. Mr. Charles returned thanks, and remarked he would cherish them and the occasion. The remainder of the evening was spent in social converse.

Those who made up the party were Mrs. Dunham, Mrs. Callison, Mrs. Joseph Lieb, Miss Mary Bierce, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Schory, Mrs. and Miss McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. and Miss Zell, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Zell, Mr. and Mrs. Mark, Mr. and Mrs. Clum, Mr. and Mrs. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mr. and Mrs. Neuner, Mrs. Lamson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Greener and Miss May Greener.

Saturday evening last, the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Ward was the scene of a social given in aid of the Cottage Fund, tickets were ten cents each, which included a chance in a raffle for a handbag and rug. There were games during the evening and light refreshments were served. Mrs. Frank Evans was the successful one for the rug, while Miss Gould drew the handbag. The affair netted \$7.50.

Score another victory for O.S.S.D. This time the Washington H. S. team fell down with the following score:

O. S. S. D., 53	WORTHINGTON, 6
Samson l.g.	Farelle l.g.
Noore l.g.	D. H. rman l.g.
McGrain l.g.	W. Herman l.g.
Harris c.	Hare c.
Strotter r.g.	Jerwin r.g.
Hooper r.g.	Slack r.g.
La Fountain r.g.	J. Hare r.g.
Liggett r.g.	Swort r.g.
Weber r.g.	B. Herman r.g.
Berry r.g.	Boardman r.g.
Selensohn l.b.	

Score by periods:

O S S D	7	20	12	14-35
Worthington	0	0	0	6-3

Touchdowns—Selensohn, 3; Barry, Sampson, Liggett, Weber, Moore, Slack. Safety—B. Herman. Goals from touch-down—Strotter, 3. Substitutes—O. S. D., Redman for Weber, Weber for Redman, Baker Selensohn, Selensohn for Liggett, Redman for Baker, Worthington—Nelson for Boardman, W. Spear for Jerwin, Rhodes for Boardman. Referee—Mr. Ohlemacher, Gallaudet. Umpire—Mr. Scott, Worthington.

An unfortunate accident befel Mrs. Jones Thursday noon, which is regretted by the whole household, at the same time it is a matter of rejoicing that it was not more serious. While overseeing the cutting of some cabbage for slaw in a machine propelled by electricity, she got the little and ring finger too near the knife, with the result that both were cleaved near the first joint excepting the underskin. She was taken immediately to Grant Hospital, where the severed members were sewed on again. She was under the influence of an anesthetic during the operation. She was brought back to school after dinner. Dr. Baldwin called on her this morning and found the injured members doing nicely, and Mrs. Jones informed us this afternoon that she would suffer little inconvenience after the injury has healed.

The Indian School football game with O. S. S. D., to have been played on the former's grounds, Thanksgiving Day, is off. Tuesday O. S. S. D.'s manager, Mr. Ohlemacher, received word to postpone the game December 2d. Friday he received another note to the effect that the game, owing to conditions, could not be played till next year.

Chickens at \$5 a head, is a steep price indeed, but that is what Superintendent Jones got for twenty of his Rhode Island breed recently, or \$100 for the bunch. And he has some young cockerels at \$10 a piece. This morning a young man was bargaining with him for the sale of some to him.

Harley Dille came down from Akron yesterday morning, as the forerunner of the crowd that was following, to play and witness the football game between the Akron Silents and O. S. S. D. teams.

Gallaudet Day here will be celebrated Saturday evening, December 9th, and one of the many Kentucky Colonels is to be the orator for the occasion. It is not the noted Col. Henri Waterson, of the Louisville Courier Journal, but one equally eminent in the profession he is following, and he has been an editor also for, to these many years, with distinguished ability, of the Kentucky Standard. We, of course, refer to Col. George M. McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. William Toomey have bidden goodby to Virginia and are back in Ohio again. Mr. Toomey is now employed at the McCaskey Register Company, of Alliance, and for the present Mrs. Toomey and child are at his mother's home in Canton. There is no place like Ohio, William.

The Home auto now flashes a spot light given it by Mr. A. H. Schory, from the sales of photographs taken at the late reunion.

A. B. G.

Maine

PORTLAND, Nov. 21.—The Maine School for the Deaf is 40 years old this month. During this time this institution in Portland has gone from one small room to a large and commodious school building, and an industrial building where various occupations keep the children busy and happy. Brownson Hall, named for the first president of the board of directors, is for boys, and Taylor Hall has rooms for the older girls. Winslow Hall has recently been added and is fitted for hospital use, but it is also fitted for the little girls and here they have sleeping and play rooms. The last is named for the present honored president of the board.

In the winter of 1875 and 76 the parents of a little girl who had become deaf from sickness interested some influential people of the city in the deaf, and through them other influential persons in the State became interested. Miss Mary H. True, of Bethel, began the first work of teaching the deaf children in the State of Maine. The school started the first of November with four pupils.

In January, 1877, the Legislature appropriated money to continue the work of the school. Portland also paid toward its support. The following June, Miss Ellen L. Barton became principal, serving 16 years. In 1894, Miss Elizabeth R. Taylor, of Philadelphia, became principal and has remained at the head of the school ever since. After Miss Taylor came, the pupils who had been boarded out in homes were brought together in one house, with Mrs. Coe as house mother.—Bangor News.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary.
1015 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.
First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. John's Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1638 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Home for the Aged and Infirme Deaf, at Doylestown, is again in luck, for though the provisions in the will of Sophia H. Hermann, late of this city, which was probated last Friday, \$3,000 is bequeathed to it. We understand that the money is for the Endowment Fund. It is the largest direct bequest made to the Home so far, and, when it is received, the Endowment Fund will amount to \$16,000, more or less. This must be pleasing news to the deaf of Pennsylvania and cause for great thankfulness. So let us give thanks.

An entertainment of vandevelde plays was given for the benefit of Cleric Literary Association on Wednesday evening, November 15th. Mr. Arthur Fowler, the President of the Association, was also the director of the entertainment, which provided a pleasant evening. The regular meeting of the Association was held on the following evening, when recitations formed the chief exercise.

A surprise birthday party was tendered to Mr. Irby H. Marchman, by his wife and friends, at his home on Saturday evening, November 18th. He was made the recipient of a number of handsome presents, and the evening was most enjoyably spent. Refreshments were served. Among those present besides the Marchman couple, were Mrs. Viola King, Miss Susan and Mr. William McKinney, Mr. and Mrs. Boileau, Miss N. O'Neill, Misses May and Nettie Stemple, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Scott, Miss Lena Goldberg, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. S. Rodgers, Mrs. McKee, and Messrs. J. A. Roach, Wm. McIntyre, Frank J. Hanley, Fred. Greiner, A. S. McGhee, Geo. H. Porter, and Geo. H. King.

Mr. Daniel Paul is confined to the house by illness at present. The engagement of Miss Ethel Mock to Mr. Arthur Fowler was announced on November 4th.

One would hardly believe that Mr. Washington Houston has passed his seventieth milestone, but he has not only done it, but is still a bread and butter toiler, a hustling agent for the JOURNAL, a live talker and doer, and one who, if he has any aches in his bones, prefers that the world shall not know of them. He is one of the best examples of one who would always appear young that we have ever met.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer held the monthly service in Wilmington, Del., on Sunday evening, 19th.

Connie T. Dever, of Norristown Pa., is a frequent visitor to All Souls' on Sundays.

A sauer-kraut supper will be served at All Souls' Parish House, from 6 to 7:30 P.M., on Saturday, December 2d. It will be in charge of the Ladies' Auxiliary Committee of the Local Committee of the 1918 Convention. The supper will cost thirty five cents per plate. This is one of the many little ways by which we expect to raise the funds that will be necessary to back up the convention and entertain visitors. Come and enjoy this old-fashioned supper with us, but let the committee know in advance that you will be there.

Mr. Norbert Pilliod, '19, Gallaudet College, dropped in the city on Sunday from Newark, Del., where his foot ball team played on the previous day. He was the guest of his Ohio friend, Mr. Rose V. Mohr.

Mr. Harry F. Smith's cousin, Miss Helen E. Dougherty, is in the teaching staff at Mt. Airy.

Mr. Edwin Stanley Thompson, of Mt. Airy, lectured before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, 19th.

One of our visitors during the past week was Prof. James M. Stewart, Principal of the Flint (Mich.) School, but his visit was too short for us. He arrived here on Thursday morning, and departed at night of the same day. His chief object was to visit the Mt. Airy School, which was first done. In the afternoon he "did" the sights of Philadelphia for a downpour, piloted by Mr. Geo. T. Sanders, and the evening found him at the new All Souls' Church, which he seemed to admire. The JOURNAL writer happened to be away from the meeting that evening, and thus missed seeing him and renewing the acquaintance made with him when en route to Omaha in 1915, very much to his regret.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., is expected to chaperon Miss Grace Webster, of the same city, to Philadelphia on Monday, 27th inst., when she will enter the Home at Doylestown. Mr. Whildin will stop at the Danizer residence during part of the day.

We were shocked to read in the papers recently that New York City is to be deprived of the honor of having the oldest and most-talented of "hoss" car line in the United States by April, 1917. So, at last, New York is going to try to catch up with Philadelphia. The latter city's \$100,000,000 improvements, now under way, must have spurred the great Metropolis to make a little progress. We must, however, withhold our congratulations to

Brothers. Hodgson, N' boer, Keiser, et al, until we are convinced beyond the shadow of a doubt that the story in the papers is no pre-heralded April Fool's joke.

Through the influence of Bishop Co adjutor Garland, All Souls' Mission, which is under his special oversight, will secure this week a second-hand billiard table that originally cost \$250.00. It is said to be in good condition and will doubtless provide capital amusement for the male folks of the parish. After necessary improvements have been made to the basement of the Parish House, which was left incomplete, it is expected that other amusement paraphernalia will be sought, so that the people will be attracted to use the Parish House as much as they should during their leisure.

Bessie Floyd, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Moeller, was baptized by Rev. C. O. Dantzer at All Souls' Church last Sunday afternoon, 26th inst. Mrs. Louisa Holzheimer acted as Godmother.

Mrs. P. S. Bowden and Mr. and Mrs. A. S. McGhee visited the Detweiler family at Laureldale, Pa., on Sunday, November 12th. Mr. and Mrs. Cleunners were also visiting there that day.

On Sunday, November 26th, Mr. William H. Lipsett gave the members of the Beth Israel Association a talk on the high cost of living. A good attendance was present. On December 3d, a business meeting will be held.

HAVERHILL, MASS.

Mr. Samuel Wardman's daughter, Clara, of Lowell, Mass., was married to Mr. George L. Curtis on October 2d. The bridal party entered the living rooms to the strains of the Lohengrin Wedding March, played by Miss Edythe MacDonald. The double ring service was used, and Rev. Forrester MacDonald, of Cambridge, a former pastor of the West Fifth Street Baptist Church, performed the ceremony.

The happy young couple were bountifully remembered with beautiful and useful gifts. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a diamond pendant and chain. His gift to the bestman was a gold friendship pin. The bride's gift to the matron of honor was a gold autumn foliage and palms. Refreshments were served by their relatives. The bridal party left for Boston by auto, amid a shower of congratulations and confetti. Their honeymoon was spent among the Green Mountains of Vermont. After December 1st they will be at home to their friends at 31 West Fifth Street, Lowell, Mass.

The Eleventh Annual Thanksgiving Social, under the auspices of the Nashua Division, No. 7, will hold a ball at Mechanic Hall in Nashua, N. H., November 29th, all night. Good time! Prizes to be given away to the winners of the new games. Messrs. Dan Shea and W. J. Sullivan are the committee.

Mr. Albert L. Carlisle, of Bangor, preached to about thirty-five deaf people at the Baptist Church in Portland, Maine, last Sunday.

Mr. John M. Edwards was accompanied by Mr. F. D. Williams visit on a Mr. and Mrs. John Shea at Canobie Depot, N. H., on Sunday. Mr. Shea is a prosperous farmer, and his wife is an expert at poultry. She is well known before marriage as Miss Dexter. Mr. Shea is an earnest worker in the Nashua Frat Division, No. 7.

Haverhill Shoe Manufacturers find relief when men shift from job to job during waits for stock, and all the deaf-mutes are working daily. There is a new comer, working in the barber shop, from Ayer, Mass., who hails from Northampton. His name is W. W. Potter.

Mrs. George MacKintosh, of Chester, N. H., is visiting her son in the Bradford District, and called on Mr. and Mrs. John H. Brown, formerly of Amsterdam, N. Y. lately.

Mrs. John F. Price was called to Center Lovell, Me., where her sister died last week.

YANKEE DOODLE

Rev. H. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)
8—Cleveland, 10:45 a.m. (Holy Communion) and 3 p.m. (Confirmation postponed.)
Akron, 7:30 p.m.
4—Canton, 7:30 p.m.
7—Lima, 7:45 p.m.
8—Muncie, 7 p.m.
9—Indianapolis, 7:45 p.m. (Lecture.)
10—Indianapolis, 9 a.m. (School for the Deaf, 10:45 a.m. (Holy Communion) and 3 p.m.)
Terre Haute, 7:45 p.m.
11—Richmond, 7:45 p.m.
15—Toledo, 7:45 p.m.
16—Detroit, 7:45 a.m. (Christmas Festival.)
Pittsburgh, 10:30 a.m. (Holy Communion) and 7:45 p.m.
Cleveland, 2:30 p.m.
29—Lansing, 9 a.m. (Holy Communion.)
30—Grand Rapids, 7:30 a.m. (Lecture.)
31—Grand Rapids, 9:30 a.m. (Holy Communion.)
Kalamazoo, 2 p.m.
Jackson, 7:30 p.m.
Rev. F. C. Smielau will lecture at Cincinnati, Saturday, December 30th, at 7 p.m., and hold two services, Sunday, the 31st, at 10:00 a.m. Holy communion and 8 p.m.

HARTFORD.

At last the date of the big convention of the deaf here in Hartford in 1917 has been announced. The great convention day in particular will be Wednesday, July 4th. June 29th to July 3d, the annual convention of the American Teachers of the Deaf will meet at the school here. This is always a large gathering of exceptional men and women, who have much of the grace of God and the patience of Job in their souls. The N. A. D. will meet July 3d to July 7th, under the leadership of Jay C. Howard, a western deaf man of brains and strong personality. This National Association of the Deaf is a larger body of able and alert deaf men and women than we New Englanders realize. The school centennial day is July 4th. A list of hotel rates, and other information will no doubt be fully announced. The convention as a whole is evidently going to be a very large gathering of deaf people from all sections of the United States.

Miss Ella Pfurr, Miss Green's assistant at the school, was a visitor in Waterbury, Sunday afternoon and evening. Her brother and family live in that city.

Philip A. Cossette, of Meriden, and Mary Cimminers, of Waterbury, were recently married. Mr. and Mrs. Cassette will make their home in Bridgeport. The best wishes to these young couple. Philip and the writer were classmates together under that stern but just man, Professor Crane, in the Winter of 1906-7, at the Hartford School.

The date of the Benevolent Society's annual ball is Friday, February 16th. The Hartford Alumni are to have a Bazaar that afternoon and evening in the same building in co-operation. The proceeds of both affairs we understand will go to Centennial Convention Fund. It is to be an afternoon and all-night affair this time. The leading Chairmen in charge are: Felix Bonvouloir, G. H. Bonham and Paul C. Meacham.

Miss Florence E. Perry, of Meriden, was a recent visitor in Waterbury, spending part of Sunday afternoon and evening, as guest of her former neighbor and school friend, Mrs. Michael Walsh, nee Julia Gunther.

Mrs. Howard L. Backus, of Waterbury, spent a week in November, visiting her mother in Great Barrington, Mass. Mrs. Backus' brother is George Day, who now lives at Chicopee Falls, Mass., where he works in a gun factory. Mr. and Mrs. Backus and Mr. Day were former schoolmates at Northampton, of L. O. Blanchard, and L. W. Crowley, of this city.

The deaf of Waterbury have recently had two socials, to raise some money for the Alumni fund for the School centennial. One social was in October, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Wells, and the other was in November, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hine.

Mrs. Dana B. Taylor has been assisting Mrs. Lee Clark at her housework, during the absence of Mr. Clark in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Rock have been entertaining their daughter, Mrs. R. S. Pollard, and her two children, of Glastonbury, for the week of November 13th-20th.

Willis Ledoux, a brother of Mrs. William G. Abbott, of Springfield, is a pupil here at the Hartford School. He is much interested in athletics. His brother-in-law, Will, was a good football player in his days and a fine all-round athlete.

Prof. W. H. Weeks and a friend were recent visitors at Windsor, an half-hour trolley ride north from Hartford. A visit was made to the new Loomis Institute, a high grade school for boys. It is difficult to think of a finer school plant. It accommodates about 100 boys, and in its equipment it must be one of the most beautiful boarding schools in the country. The Loomis family left this school 180 acres of land, which is to be a park campus, and two and a half millions of dollars. Prof. Weeks met two of the teachers, who showed him about, invited him to tea, and expressed the hope that he would come again. Would that our school for the deaf might have a Loomis family donation and some such like school plant. After the visit to the Loomis School, a call was made on W. S. Langdon, of Windsor.

On November 1st, Prof. Weeks passed his 87th milestone on the journey of this earthly life. Most of us at half this worthy man's age think we are growing old, and are in danger of nervous prostration, or full of other aches and pains and fears. But he is cheerful, healthy, unafraid and amazingly smart. He gave a talk in the school chapel on the morning of his 87th birthday, and the teachers of the school presented him with a beautiful bouquet of flowers as a token of their affectionate esteem.

The Underwood Typewriter Company, of Hartford, and one of the largest manufacturing concerns in this State, has recently announced that it will make a division of surplus profits of \$250,000 to its 3,000 employees, some time during

the early months of 1917. Two or three years ago there were a dozen or more deaf men working at Underwood's. Now all we can recall who will share in this extra bonus are: R. K. Waters, W. M. Hale, R. E. St. John, Wm. J. Fricke, W. E. Frazier and John Paradise.

The N. A. D. membership in Connecticut, which a year or two ago consisted of but two or three paid-up members, now has an active, paid-up membership of twenty-five or more. This has been achieved by the persuasive efforts of Mr. W. G. Durian, a teacher at the school here, and who insists the N. A. D. can do much for the deaf in the way of social welfare. When the N. A. D. meets next July, Mr. Durian is confident that we, New Englanders, will get our eyes opened on that point. Good! No doubt we, Easterners, are a bit provincial, and need to know more of the larger deaf world.

Mrs. H. Dahl, of Los Angeles, Cal., who had been visiting her former friend and neighbor, Mrs. F. B. Roberts, of Boston, was a visitor in town, the last of October. She was en route back to California and stopped off to visit the Hartford School, as she did not know but it would be her only opportunity. She attended early chapel and visited the school rooms of Miss Atkinson, Professors Crane and MacIntire and Mr. Durian's printing department, and saw the oral work in the Primary Department. She is a wide-awake woman and it was a pleasure to meet her. She was in Hartford only one day and went on to New York in the early afternoon, being accompanied to the depot by Professor Weeks and Miss Atkinson.

We have been wondering if all other sections of the land are paying what we here in New England are paying for the strictly essential necessities of living: Coal is \$12.00 a ton, Potatoes are \$2.00 a bushel, Flour is \$11.50 a barrel. Can you beat it?

A petition has been circulating among the deaf of Hartford, Springfield, Bridgeport, Waterbury and other places convenient, requesting that the State Board of Pardons consider favorably the request of Arthur B. Furrows for release on parole. Furrows has been in prison at Wethersfield for sixteen years and may have to serve nineteen years more. He was convicted for a foul and murderous assault upon a woman, he at the time being under the influence of liquor. The woman recovered and is living. His record in jail is a good one and his repentance seems sincere, and he begs for one more chance in life. We are informed through Mr. Edward P. Clarke, always a friend of the deaf fortunate or unfortunate, that the Warden of the Prison states that this petition will surely fall of favorable action, unless Furrows relatives, or some responsible person, comes forward to provide him with a home upon his leaving the prison. Furrows is now 47 years of age.

A party of some eighteen sprung a birthday surprise party on Miss Edith H. Marshall, who lives with her father, on Mead Street, Portchester, N. Y., on Saturday evening, November 11th. Among those presents were: Mr. and Mrs. A. Gordon Marshall, Miss Nancy Wittmeyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Frelick, F. T. Griffin and Miss Jennie Wallin. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

Dropping in to the Literary Society meeting, at the school, on Thursday evening, November 2d, we were much surprised and pleased to see Professor Abel S. Clark on the platform. In an address, he stated he had been ill and had suffered much for months, but was better and glad to be at the school again. He then lectured for half an hour, on the two great political parties and candidates for president. Prof. Clark looked a bit wan and thin, but in his sign delivery showed much of his old-time snap and vigor.

Several of our younger married deaf here, in Connecticut, own their own homes. And all are alumni of this school. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Clark, of Hartford, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gordon Marshall, of Portchester, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Walsh, of Waterbury. And this fall Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Wells have purchased a neat new cottage, in Oakville, about three miles from Waterbury City. Mrs. Wells, before her marriage, was Nina Cashman.

The two unfortunate deaf men of Brooklyn, N. Y., Joseph Castelli and Francisco Veteri, recently condemned to be hanged for murder committed in this State last spring, are in the death cells at Wethersfield Prison. So far, no one has been permitted to visit them, except relatives and the Roman Catholic priest who is their spiritual adviser. It looks as if these two miserable, unhappy men must indeed suffer the extreme penalty of the law. If they do, it will be the first case of the kind to occur in this country, as far as we know. The date set by the court is March 15th, 1917.

H.

If air-laked lime be used in earth in which plants are potted it will keep worms away.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Brandfleck, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.
Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES:
Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1916.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 8 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P.M.
New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 7:30 P.M.
Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays at 8 P.M.
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.
Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.
ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

Boston-Salem Notice

Services—Sunday, December 3d, First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., at 2:15 o'clock.

Services in Lorimer Hall in Tremont Temple, Boston, at 4:30 o'clock, December 3d, where my annual services were held. I hope to see all my old friends.
Remember—Come early to Tremont Temple before the doors are locked against the thousands who jam the street to get into Dr. Myer's evening services.
E. C. WYAND, Minister.

DUNNINGER

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An Evening of Magic and Mystery
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511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening,
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Curtain at 8:30 P.M.

Admission 35 Cents Reserved

Tickets sold at St. Ann's Church Tuesday and Thursday from 8 to 10:30 P.M.

KEITH WATT MORRIS, Chairman.

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Brooklyn Div., No. 23
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Great Basket-Ball Games.

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VS

SILENT STARS

(Hebrew Cong. of Deaf)

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308-310 West 59th Street

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Admission, 25 Cents.

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under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

will be held at

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42d Street, bet. Times Square and Eighth Avenue, N. Y. City

Saturday Evening, Dec. 30th.

at eight o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

(Including Refreshments).

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Christmas Charity Festival

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In aid of the Needy and Destitute

AT

St. Mark's Chapel

Adelphi St., near Dekalb Ave.

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Doors open at 7:30 o'clock

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